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MEMOIRS OF THE LAST YEAR OF THE

By Lieut.-Gen. Jubal A. Early, C.S.A.

This is a story of the final campaigns

the great rebellion very soon.

of houses and books, it would seem that with youthful force. the best use that can be made of missionary funds is to supply more books and school houses.

both Jeffries and Ruhlin have serious enlargement of the heart. Unless it makes them talkative, we don't care,

THE Optimist points to New York as an illustration of how corruption is certain to ruin itself in the end. Among Tammany's most effective enemies were those who had at one time helped to restore it to power. It hurt the more rethan it did other people, and they fought it with more bitterness than anybody

that everybody professed as to the Span- never worked the "malaria and impoverias to none of the vessels except the Ore- with the cunning assidutity of the Pengon having more than half their engines sion Commissioner in exploiting the "pencoupled up, and some of them having part | sion shark" fake upon the credulous pubof their boilers actually empty, and with lic. the covers of the manholes off. These things puzzle a layman.

ELECTRICITY has delivered another staggering blow at steam. Power has been successfully and cheaply delivered from the California mountains for a distance of 200 miles to the gates of San Francisco. This means a great deal. Though there is power enough in Ningara to turn every wheel in America, it has his profession by the success with so far not been transmitted over 30 miles. In every part of the United States, except the Prairie States, there is waterbe properly harnessed. This looks like it eyes, stethoscope his feeble, irregular can be harnessed, and the steam engine heart, scan his shrunken, stiffened limbs, got out of use as rapidly as the mule.

JOE CHAMBERLAIN is sure that the German army could not have done better the struggle he is having to keep the in South Africa than the British army has lamp of life burning. They know he is done. It certainly could not have done past 60 years of age, when all the disamuch worse. The German army has never bilities of the body become cruelly tyranhad to tackle an enemy like the Boers, nous. They formally report to the Penwho were fighting for their country, and sion Bureau what their own eyes have knew something of modern methods of seen, what their own ears have heard, of the German army is probably better their own reason has told them must certhan that of Great Britain, but neither tainly be the case. of them would come off with credit against an American army. They have not kept pace with the times.

Is New Mexico will call herself by and admission as a State. She has one large County named Grant and another Lincoln. Either would be very good for the whole State. She has plenty of other good names associated with the Territory to choose from-Socorro, Arriba, Guada a pension." loupe, Taos, Mescalero, Pueblo, Cimarron, Navajo, Weeminuche, Albuquerque, etc. Anything but New Mexico. The State will not be a new or an old Mexico. It will have nothing Mexican about it except some 40,655 or 50,000 Mexicans and their descendants, who will be speedily submerged by the Anglo-Celtic inhabitants, and fortunately give no form or character to the State. Think of the people there who will build up the State be ing forever labeled as "New" Mexicans

GREAT BRITAIN'S course in regard to the new treaty should not be regarded as local Examining Boards. either an unusual back-down or a touching display of friendship to us. It is simply a display of "enlightened common as he does upon law. Absolutely destitute sense," which is the highest law of poli- of any knowledge of pathology, he contics. It is to the advantage of the world. and particularly to that of Great Britain. as the greatest commercial Nation, that as he constantly flies in the face of the the canal should be dug. The counsel of small interests prevailed for awhile in governing her course, but now larger ones Healer Schlatter produce to compare with have had their say. There must be some the performance of Mr. Evans last year, inducement to any Nation which will do in pronouncing over 100,000 men who so great a work, and it should have en- were over 60 years of age, who had served tire control of the enterprise, especially an average of two years in the most ter when, as in our case, the control will be rible war in the world's history, so young exercised for the benefit of the whole world. Therefore, the calightened common sense of Great Britain says, as we meager stipend of \$2 a week? should say, in a similar case, "Go ahead and build your canal, and keep its control of the Nicaragua water-way will be.

THE following oath, taken by the new

civilization" south of the Ohio River: "I, Charles F. Grainger, do solemnly to the best of my abilities, the office of Mayor, according to law and ordiweapons within this State, nor out of it, with a citizen of this State; nor have I gent or accepted a challenge to fight a duel with deadly weapons with a citizen of this State; nor have I acted as second out further concern about them. in carrying a challenge, or sided or assisted any person thus offending; and I do further solemnly swear that I possess the approved July 1, 1893, and that I am

THE OFFICIAL FAITH-HEALER.

When you come to think of it, Mother Eddy, the Christian Scientist, Schlatter, the Divine Healer, and the whole tribe whose cult is that all human ills are imaginary, and can be obliterated by just saying so, are cast into dim obscurity by the performances of the Commissioner of

As a rule they require, in all serious eses, that the patient be brought to them, where they can lay their hands upon him. afuse him with their odic currents, and xhale upon him their beneficent ether. It is true that a few of them claim that in ninor cases they can give "absent treatment," by having the invalid's photograph, garments worn by him, and other things personally associated with him.

But all these are the merest tyros comgared to the Commissioner of Pensions. of the rebellion beginning with the He can by merely comparing a claimant's Wilderness, and in the Shenandoah Val- application with the pension approprialey, told in a pleasing style by the famous tion, restore him to exuberant health rebel lender. The narrative will be of when he will be capable of doing as big special interest to those who faced Early a day's work as he ever did. At the in the Valley under the intrepid Sheri- touch of the official pen, the claimant's three score and over of years drop from We shall begin the publication of this him like Autumn leaves from a tree; Lis important contribution to the history of rheumatism vanishes like last night's dream; his disordered heart resumes its normal action; his shrunken muscles With 75,000 Filipino children in the round out; his stiffened limbs become at excellent schools of the islands, learning once lithe and active; ugly gaps torn by English, and 75,000 more anxious to be shot and shell close up into firm, healthy there, but kept out on account of lack flesh, and all the powers of life surge

port, he performed this astonishing miracle in more than 100,000 cases—an average of more than 2,000 a week. It is true A SAN FRANCISCO doctor says that that he does not advertise binself as a "Faith-Healer," after the Eddy-Schlatter style. He merely says that the medical examinations in those cases were "non-productive." He out-advertised He out-advertised is competitors in another way. even Mrs. Eddy has furnished the newspapers during the year with one column where he has given out 25. He itches for sounding his own trumspeciable of the liquor-sellers even worse pet as to his phenomenal integrity, 'cuteness, and courage in encountering a mythical terror known as "a pension shark." He copies the methods of the patent-medicine man who works scares about "ma-It is to be hoped that the verdict of laria," "debility," "the liver," "falling the Admirals will reconcile the discord- hnir," "a slight cold," or whatever else ant evidence in regard to the great watch- his nostrum may be intended to cure. Old fulness at Santiago, and the knowledge Jacob Townsend, of sarsaparilla fame, iards coming out immediately, with that ished blood" fake through the newspapers

Mr. Evans has appointed as members of the Boards of Pension Examiners, all over the country, physicians of standing and repute in their respective communities. Probably most of these were chosen on the recommendation of the Executive Committees, but it is certain that every one of them has received a regular medical education, has been licensed to practice, and has gained some position in which he treated his neighbors. The claimant is ordered before them for examination. They see him in his age power enough to do all the work, if it can and decrepitude. They look into his dim explore the ragged scars made by the missiles of the enemy, probably hear the The organization and officering what their own fingers have felt, what

> But when their report reaches Mr. Evans he says calmly:

"No; you are all absolutely mistaken I know better than you. You either don't other name we shall be in favor of her know your profession, or you are in a ring of pension sharks to rob the Treasury Not one of you is one-hundredth part as smart and as honest as I am. That man is really strong, vigorous, and in the best of health. He has no claim whatever for

Then he takes up pages in his report abusing the Examiners, and extolling his own superior knowledge.

Of course, Mr. Evans knows much less about medicine, even, than he does about law, of which he knows nothing. He has nobody about him whose medical knowledge has hitherto attracted the slightest attention. But very few of the men in the Medical Referee Division have ever even practiced medicine for a brief period. It is certain that the average of their professional attainments is very much below the average of the men who constitute the

Yet Mr. Evans as arrogantly lecture upon medicine, physiology, pathology, etc., temns the knowledge of those men who have made it the study of their lives; just commonest principles of law.

But what can Mrs. Eddy or Divine

Some papers are talking about an in your own hands." British control of island for Anarchists. Such an island Suez Caual is undeubtedly for the would be a good thing for the other enbenefit of the world, just as our control emies of society—the confirmed criminals, Many of the States have recognized by law that there is a class of men and women who will prey on society as long as Mayor of Louisville upon his inaugura- they are alive. When released from pris tion, shows that there is still "a peculiar on for one crime they will go on committing others until they are arrested and convicted again. They are an infliction swear that I will support the Constitu-tion of the United States and the Con-misance when in, for they have to be nuisance when in, for they have to be stitution of this State, the charter and nuisance when in, for they have to be ordinances of the City of Louisville, and guarded, clothed and fed, and cannot be be faithful and true to the Commonwealth profitably employed. They are tenchers of Kentucky, so long as I continue a citi- of crime to younger criminals, who but zen thereof, and that I will faithfully ex- for them might be reformed. The best thing would be to set aside Guam, or one nance; and I do further solemnly swear that since the adoption of the present Constitution, I, being a citizen of this State, have not fought a duel with deadly any clothes or guarding further the same constitution. any clothes or guarding, further than to prevent ships approaching the island, They might be turned loose there, and

WE may learn something, even from further solemnly swear that I possess the qualifications prescribed by an act of the General Assembly, entitled: 'An act for become naturalized without a certificate to exchange knit goods, for instance, the government of cities of the first class,' of good character from his last place of manufactured in the United States, for the residence. He must produce a statement not subject to any disabilities which ren-der me ineligible to hold the office to from the police that there are no crisdnal der me inengible to hold the omice to which I have been elected or appointed, accusations nor proceedings in bankruptey very careful investigation on the part of we against him.

THE GREEK REVOLT.

Greece is an opera bouffe little King-

dom, which plays seriously at being a

genuine Nation. It owes its existence to the classic sentiment of Western Europe, which insisted on creating and sustaining it, though it is likely there is very little, if any, of the old Greek blood in the people. The old Greeks, like the Romans, were mighty slave-hunters, and filled up their country with myriads of servile laborers caught wherever they could be found, in Asia and Africa. It was no uncommon thing for a man in Attica to have 20,000 slaves. The Romans did the now living along the shores of the Medi- before in all my life." terranean are actually white people. Cerainly they do not belong to the dominant Keltic-Teutonic races which occupy the lapse of the lady upon him. orthwest of Europe, and have few of number of able Greeks, but the number is limited indeed. The highest point that most of them reach is to be clerks and other subordinates for the more master ficulties, ful Turks. An immense number of Freek-speaking people—called Phanaiots-live in Constantinople, where they for a doctor." ire Government cierks, bookkeepers, acountants, bankers, dragomans, etc., and heart-sickness. It's of the soul. ther positions, requiring activity of inellect and accomplishments, but no force of character. If they had the latter they How dull you are. I mean that since I've Last year, according to Mr. Evans's re-Turkish despotism, for there are very nany more of them in Constantinople done than there are Boers in South Afrin. As it is their little Kingdom is only cept alive by the great Powers of Eu- her the slightest uneasiness, nor ope, and we had an exhibition of their "Will you have a little sense after incompetence in the recent war with listen to what I'm going to say?" Turkey, where they made the poorest exdibitions of both generalship and courwhere 60,000 well-armed troops allowed hemselves to be driven from strong poitions by a horde of barbarians, armed with flint-locks, spears and clubs. But hey are terrible people for riots over in-onsequential things, and we have had reently a mob in Athens, and a change of dinistry over the question whether the New Testament shall be translated into the popular tongue. This reminds one of how they quarreled and fought over quesons in religious metaphysics, while the furks were thundering at the gates of onstantinople, and they could not be rought to man the walls against the congist to man the walls against the onimon enemy, who had taken all the est of their country from them, and was est of their country from them, and was brave even to desperation "Never no danger from hydrop" "Never dishonest. Perhaps not one in 10,000 would ever read the New Testament in any language, and he would not make it the guide of his life. It is merely som for them to squabble over inter-

THE CLD REB TO THE UNION VET.

dcKinley, which he calls "The Last." In it he recites several original Of one of these we have secured a copy, and print it here for the first. It is in response to the suggestion of Commander of a Massachusetts Post, then the wires flashed the news of the shoot-ing of the President: "By George! we old oys in blue and gray ought to get our guns ad drive these Anarchists into the sea!"]

SAY! Comrade Bluecoat, git yer gun— Tech elbow—dress on me! This lan' ther knows no set o' sun Hez jer' got ter be free! Ther day hez sho'ly cum agin Ter form an' march in line; We'll fight tergether now, ter win, Fer now yer cause ex mine! Fer now yer cause ex mine! e're one ter day an' times ex changed -

We're one ter day an' times ex change
But all thei's waste ov breath,
W'en all Ameriky ex ranged
In battle ter ther death;
An' it do 'pear thet Freedom's dream—
Fer witcht we both onest fit—
Hex kind o' soured on its cream,
An' smells too strong a bit! An' smells too strong a bit! Them older countries thei lookt on, An' laughed ter see us war, An inugated fer see us war, Now dumps on us, acrost ther Pon', Ther seum an' filth, by Gar! But all ther blessin's by thet Peace

But all ther blessin's or thet Peace
Built over brave men's bones.
We'uns can't see jes' lowed ter cease
In crazy crime an' groans!
So, Comrade Bluecout, yere's my han'—
I calls yer so, yer see,
Tho' onest we fit, cos this big lan'
Now b'longs ter you—an' me!
An' neither on us means ter sit
An' bite bis finger nails,
Wen ev'ry eye, ez min't crost vit. en ev'ry eye, ez min't crost vit.

Kin see precise wot alls: Kin see precise wot alls;
Them lawyers makes too many laws,
Thet's nevver carried out;
Ther Congris draws its pay, an' Jaws
'Bout dangers—from without;
But rich an' poor, in brass an' tin,
Goes chasin' rainbow-motes,
Yet lets them forrin devils in—
A-fixin' em fer votes!
We'uns bez evver monroed ther ball-

We'mis hez evver mourned ther buil-Ez you'mis knowed al long-Thet sent ther President ov all het sent ther President or and Down thre' limmerfil song; an w'en true Garfield fell ther nex,' Frum forrin mad-dog's bite. Frum forrin mad-dog's bite.

Frum form man-dog s bite. Ther souls ov all ole sulgers vext An' felt ther lich ter fight! es. Comrade Bluecoat, git yer gun; Tech leff—ketch step—fall in! Ville talk ez cheap, it kin be dun, Fer should be serve te serv Fer shootin's sure ter win! Springfield yit bengs on ther wall-

A trifle rusty, hap; But, thank God! emery's free ter all.

But, thank God! emery's free ter all,
An' ye're ther same ole chap!
So, take her down, an' grease her weil—
Mold extry balls ter boot.
Tho' Sherman's right, an' "War ez Hell!"
Peace hez her times ter shoot!
This Nashun's heart ez one, by Gum!
An' beats ez true an' strong
Way down by Mexic's Gulf's low hum
Ez Maine's tall pines among;
An' now another Martyr's groan
Goes up frum blood-sonked sod,
An' three White Souls stan' fore ther
Thorne,

Thorne, Complainin' ter God! Kingston, Mass., Sept. 8, 1901.

SENATOR BURROWS'S VIEWS

Recalls Country's Experience Under Forme Reciprocity Treaty With Canada. Senator Burrows, of Michigan, who is

member of the Senate Committee on Finance, said:

"Any legislation in regard to reciprocity with Canada would have to be very care fully framed to suit the people of Michi Their experience under the can. Their experience under the last treaty, which was abrogated in 1866, was terry unsatisfactory. The statistics which were republished by the Treasury Department in the monthly summary for September are very significant in connection with the Canadian reciprocity question. The last year the old treaty was a effect Canada exported to the United States 1812 596. in effect Canada exported to the United States \$48,133,500. We exported to Can da in the same year \$23,439,115. Our xports to Canada were actually less for year than they were in the fiscal of 1854, before the treaty with Canand took effect, while the imports from landa for the fiscal year 1866 were learly six-times as great as those of the local year 1854, before the treaty took

anada under that treaty were all of nat-ral products, farm products and such other things as our people produce in abundance. The people of Michigan do not want another such reciprocity treaty as that, with Canada or any other coun

"As to reciprocity in general, what the Republican party believes in and what the people want is reciprocity on the lines of the Republican National Platform, which declared in favor of opening our markets on favorable terms for what we do no ourselves produce in return for free for-eign markets. Reciprocity on those lines will be welcomed, but when we undersame class of goods made in France, we get into deep water. A treaty embodying such a principle naturally requires Si Klegg, Shorty"
and the Boys of Co. "Q",
on the March through the Carolinas

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"Wearing her glove in his casque," she

She continued to read:

The Bottom Drops Out of the Market for Plots. "Let me lean on your arm, Deacon," same. The consequence was that the said Mrs. Powhatan Cudger, as she partoriginal Greeks and Romans eventually ed from the Governor at the door of the

Proceedings at the Governor's Reception.

other left the countries, or else sunk be- library, and made her way over to the neath the servile gulf. It is therefore Dencon. "I feel the need of a strong, doubtful whether the Greeks and Italians true arm as it seems to me I never did "Where is Mr. Cudger?" asked the Dea

con, not a little disturbed by the col-

"O, Mr. Cudger is excellent in his way, their characteristics. There is a limited but of no sort of use in an emergency is not. His only way of meeting a crisis by a bank check or a law-sui Mighty good ways to meet many dif-

culties," remarked the Deacon.
"Yes, with coarse, material troubles but not those of the heart. "You scare me. Let me look around

"No, no; I don't mean that kind of "Hum-m-m. You want a preacher

ever would have been the victims of come in here my heart's been struck"—
"Madam," said the Deacon, reddening and becoming agitated, "I must remin you that I'm a married man, and ne of the best wives in the world, and that I'd do nothing under the sun to give asked irritably, "I thought that if there was one man here this evening about hibitions of both generalship and cour-age. Their behavior reminded one of the shameful fiasco of the Italians in Africa, of men who want to flirt with me, when 'm eager to discuss great principles and the political situation "Yes, mum," said the Deacon, much relieved.

"Now, if there's a man here whose ap pearance would indicate the utter prepor erousness of any flirtation with him, it is ou," she added, in a tone of mild re-

mum," said the Dencon; but somehow he was not so pleased at this

frank statement of fact.
"What has sadly affected my heart since I came in," she continued, "has been the discovery of the falsehood and cowardice of a man who I greatly admired—Mr. Samuel Hopkins. I thought est of their country from them, and so well be seen as the solution of their country from them, and solution which is a stronghold. Of "Never no danger from nyuropasses, so we besieging their last stronghold. Of the solution of the soluti

"Hum-m-m? Man ever sell you a self-closing farm-gate?" inquired the Deacon "I couldn't imagine that there was such perverseness and wickedness in "Hum-m-m? Ever try to carry four

op-skirts in separate bundles?"
"He was ardently longing to shed his lood for his distracted country," she ontinued, too excited to mind the inter-"Hum-m-m? Rather slow in getting

War's ben going on over three years now. Men who bain't bin so anxus have managed to shed a good of blood. If he sheds any of his blood it'll be when he cuts himself shaving." "I have pleaded so long and so hard with him to dissuade him from some act of mad self-sacrifice that might ruin all." "Self-sacrifice from him! He'd sacri-fice anybody else before he would a hair

of his own head." even gave up my letters to Gov. Morton, in hopes to shorten his imprisonment."

"Is it possible? When a man sets out to be a Copperhead he lays down to every meanness that he can think of, but I fad of certain classes in the South at the meanness that he can think or, but didn't imagine he'd descend to that. Men time.

"O, I guess a few years pounding stone "O, I guess a

"O, there wasn't anything in the letters that I'd be afraid for my husband to see," important than a sentimental fool's gush," she explained hastily. "In fact, I've got them here, and am going to take them "Listen:" home to show him. It's the principle of the thing, more than anything else. to forego your fierce intent of making Though, if Gov. Morton hadn't been more your way into the Governor's very preman than he is an Abolitionist he might have made trouble for me about of his myrmidons and satellites, with your them—possibly even sent me to Fort La-own strong right hand. Such a design is favette, or some of those other horrid

ty pounds to the bushel—no chaff nor cockle,"

"But what can you expect from a "But what can you expect from a freedom to the State. It is too valuable dominick too cowardly to resist when the to your friends—to the cause—to me. If minions of tyranny lay their hands on

showed mighty good judgment. They're Let me tell you something that I have not made o' pie-crust, I tell you. I'd sworn not to tell, but I feel that I must not made o' pie-crust, I tell you. feel sorry for a bull they went for, if they got their mad up."

over the letters in her hand, when she gave a start. "My, here is one that isn't mine. It's

be that horrid Mrs, Vernon Quiggs. The Quiggs are tolerably good people in Virginia—hardly real quality, though—but Libby Grouse, whom Vernon married, is prepared, relays of horses are now standing in the stables to swiftly convey him in the stables to swiftly convey hi butcher, before he got a Government con-tract, and made money supplying the seize him with irresistible strength and Yankee soldiers with measly pork. I'm drag him away to the closed carringe. But as I don't see how they could be more father killed more Yankees than have any of her husband's relatives who are in the that Sir Knight J. L. is the leader you "But aren't you going to do anything to Confederate army, Yes; it's from Libby Quiggs. I know her scrawl. She's been trying to make her stubby fingers bend to write like a lady, but her education comes too late. It should have begun with her grandmother. What's she doing writing to a regular conspirator like Samuel Harlows. Hopkons, anyhow? There's something ong about that. I'm going to see what

'Madam, you wouldn't read another

oman's letter?" expostulated the Dea "Why not?" she asked calmly, proceed ing to pull the letter from the envelope She's no business to be writing scented and perfumed letters to another man. Tisn't good form. And especially to such man as Samuel Hopkins. There's sure be something disleyal in it. She prends to be a great rebel, and in with all plots and plans of the opposition. May find something of importance in here, not likely.

'Madam," said the Deacon, "Gov. Mor. ton didn't read your letters, nor let any-one eise read them." Altogether different," said she, unfold ng the letter. "I can be trusted. can't. I know her too well. Besides, this may concern the safety of the Govern-

My Dear Knight Errant: "Humph," commented Mrs. Powhatan Deacon got the impression that the adger, "she's been devouring Sir Wil duction was imminent, that it might

wearer of my glove in thy cusque," Mrs. | | Cudger continued to read.

with mediaevalism

miss fire, and you'll be sure of who you're

"Governor, I'd like to speak to you, said the Deacon, breaking into the con versation.

"In a minute, Deacon," said the Gov ernor, and then continuing the versation with the others: "S man's now around Savannah; army must have had a hard time of it, in its long tramp through Georgia—the whole length of the State. But it seems that it had vim enough left to jump Fort McAllister on sight, and take it, and get into communication with the fleet. Now, the question is, whether the rebels in Savannah can manage to commented aloud. "It'd take a cask to nold it or at least a good-sized keg. She has to buy man's sizes when she goes to a glove-store. I know that from the man who sells her. Such silly romance from old him in the swamps long enough Beauregard and Bragg to gather up their armies and attack his rear. Of course, while they are doing something hell be doing something. No McClellan about Sherman. He's been too active for them so far, and'

But well I know that where'er you fare "Governor, I must speak to you," said Twill be a gallant ride to do and dare, the Deacon, decidedly.

On thy prancing steed a gallant ranger, Wild scenes amid of death and danger, The Governor looked at him in sur Achieving deeds to win honor for thee. prise, but he knew the Deacon too well to And bring an infinite gladuess to me, Whose real true knight thou hast vowed arating from the group he walked slowly

WE'RE COMING TO SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN A SENTIMENTAL FOOL'S GUSH," CONTINUED MRS. CUDGER, AS SHE READ ON.

citedly

"Such stuff from a woman whose waist beginning to look like a string around e middle of a bag is sickening," com-ented Mrs. Powhatan Cudger. "She got Mrs. Cudger." all that knightly lingo from Hopkins. He'll talk it by the hour. Next to the dow, where Mrs. Cudger was impatiently Bible he knows Sir Walter Scott. He walting for him, letter in hand, while the dow, where Mrs. Cudger was impatiently walting for him, letter in hand, while the vowed to be my leal knight and true, too. The cowardly, double-faced dominick. I was fool enough to give him a silken scarf to wear as my lady's favor."

"O, I guess he had one in almost every town," the Deacon consoled her. "Some for them he married. And to keep up his Vernon Ouigrs," said Mrs. Cadgar excit.

"I have pleaded so long and so hard with him to dissuade him from some act f mad self-sacrifice that might ruin all."

"Self-sacrifice from him! He'd sacrice anybody else before he would a hair f his own head."

"So he would. Indeed he would. He ride all the hosses he's stole."

"O, I guess he had one in almost every town," the Dencon consoled her. "Some of them he married. And to keep up his knightly character he had to steal a hoss knightly character he had to steal a hoss everywhere. He'd have to be the "Thousand and-One-Nights' himself to square up with all the women he's centred, and the women he's centred

smiling. "I have been hearin day for nearly four years now."

writing letters to other men's wives, and women writing letters to other men's down at Jeffersonville will fit him like right at hand," exclaimed Mrs. Cudger exhusbands ain't according to the peace and dignity of the State of Injianny and Baptist discipline, but when it's done the quire some solid information—the rock man ought to stand by the woman until about the Falls of the Ohio sets mighty his finger-nails drop off. There's honor firm, and then people's hosses and women

will be safer. "Say, we're coming to something more

ence, and striking him down, in the midst characteristic of your impetuous, daring temper, and I know how much you have Lots of man about Gov. Morton, Six-pounds to the bushel—no chaff nor scentions. But your life is too valuable to be sacrificed even for his, and to give you care for me as you have vowed, you will refrain from this mad sacrifice. "If you mean by them Latin words Sol. Leave that to others—to men whose lives Withers and Thad Wiggins, I think he are worth less. There is no need of it. at least to you, who are so true, and be-cause it will save your self-immolation, She was not listening, but shuffling upon which you are so determined. Every yer the letters in her hand, when she naping the tyrant, and keeping him imfrom some other woman. She uses pat-chouli, too. Vulgar creature! It must signs are accomplished. Then he will be have been designated to

> ter from her hand, "the Governor ought o know this at once. rinkle, that he mayn't be up to "Why, aren't you in sympathy with she asked, in surprise, but snatching

back the letter.

"Me? Not on your life, I ain't. If I thought I had a drop o' Copperhead blood in my veins I'd despise myself."

"Why, you told me"——

"I told you nothing. You didn't give me a chance. You told everything yourself. I'm from Posey County, but no self. I'm from Posey County, but no hotternuts grow on my place. Anything hotternuts grow on my place. Anything I'm mercy show to me.'

"I have told you that no one should know of your letters. See that nothing is Mr. Quiggs, like

pite that awful Libby Quiggs, if nothing else. I'd like to see the upstart in Fort Lufnyette. This letter's enough to send her there. Then, the Governor's been mire of this affair,"
very decent to me. Go bring him in here, and let me tell him. I want him to feel l'm not ungrateful."

Agitated far more than he had ever re-know he is No. 2 o

membered, the Deacon made his way to who'd swore to kill you-with Bible where the Governor was talking in his Sam's name first." usual composed, forceful way, to a group of men around him. His voice was ment, and we mustn't be too nice. We have to deal with people outside of ordinary laws. No; you must stay and hear usual, whenever Gov. Morton spoke his confession," listeners gave him their undivided atten-tion, and treasured up every word. He was the chief of strong men, saying that which they would carry into action. The Deacon got the impression that the ab-Scott, and everything she can find reing to chivalry, to get into the spirit
Southern society. She fairly reeks

The Deacon glowered suspiciously at place at any minute, and that the Gov-

The Dencon glowered suspiciously at several Southern-looking men, whom he h mediaevalism."
What kind of devilism?" inquired the thought might be spies or accomplices, and acon. "Is that a nice thing to say gianced hastily around for something that a lady?"
"I know not where thou art, dear in the firs-place caught his eye.

"Take them back into the dining-room and let them wait," said the Governor. "If any more come, take them in there, too. They'll all probably be here before the evening's over. They are conspirators for revenue only, but they'll find the mor-ket has sagged badly. We will have some fun with them.

The Governor walked to the bay win

lowered about on anybody who came

season as last year's birds' nests.

Vallandigham. There were some dangerous men in it at the time. I

breath of fresh air.

angerous plotter, and ought to be shut

can't do any harm. She is an odiou

wives' names to be dragged through the

"Yes, I know him. Mainly gas. Not

this is the

"He's probably heard of Sam's arrest, and wants to get ahead of him with his

third or fourth plot he has been in and

pital fence for giving away that plot to run the train through the Wabash bridge

ficers. That was a bad scheme, and his peaching was worth all he got."

Yes. And then for that scheme to re-

and kill you and nearly all the State

'Yes. He got the contract for that hos-

wants to see you very much,

dangerous, except to whisky."

"Probably. Let me see:

said Thad Wiggins, coming up.

"Telegram, Governor," said his Secretary, handing him a dispatch. The Governor tore it open impatiently and read:

"They didn't let him very deep into

'Apparently his fellows are getting on him. Anyway, he's made as much as

"Deacon," continued the Governor,

I'm anxiously expecting news from Sher-

an. You know that the only way we in get news from Savannah is by steam-

ers from the fleet, which have to go clear to Fort Monroe before reaching the tele-

graph. It has been some days now since

heard of the taking of Fort McAllis

and something else must have cer-nly happened. Either Sherman has got

to Savannah, or he has been repulsed, saibly driven away. But I won't beeve that. Yet it is more than likely that he rebels will strain every nerve to strike

crushing blow, and relieve Savannah, they don't succeed, they may as well

throw up the sponge."
"Governor," said Thad Wiggins, coming in again, "Eph Wyman's here, dead anxious to see you at once, He's No. 3 on that list."

"Yes; I remember him. This is his third give-away, isn't it?"

wait for me.

"Yes, and he got pay for the other two."

"Tell him to go into the cust room and

"As I was saying, Deacon," continued the Governor, "I'm not so much worrigd over the men that Hardee has in Savannah as over those that Beauregard, Bragg. Gustavus Smith, Joe Wheeler, Howell

Cobb, and the rest may have on the out-

them very cleverly on his way through the State, by deceiving them as to the

point he was siming at. Bragg gathered up a lot to defend Augusta, Smith and

up a lot to defend Augusta, Smith and Howeli Cobb, and the Licutenant-Gov-ernor of Georgia raked up every man they could reach to defend Macon,

Governor," interrupted Thad Wiggins,

"Ras Dale and Bob Quinn are here to see you. They're 11 and 12 on that list." "Yes, I know them," said the Gov-ernor. "They've sold out before. Take them into the west room to wait." "Sherman feinted strongly at both places long anough to bive the schools

places, long enough to hive the rebels

Deacon, "and then passed on between them. It was very shrewd strategy, but these fellows may get together, if they

are given time, and come in upon his

"Governor," said Thad Wiggins, "Jeff Collins and Jack Hart are here to see you. They are 19 and 20 on the list. I

suppose they've all heard of Bible Sam's arrest, and there's a stampede to con-

continued the Governor to the

Sherman appears to have dodged

he could expect out of his plottings. Tell him to go into the back-room and wait

that, and we only gave him a berth as watchman on one of the steamboats car-

rying hospital supplies."

"Vessel just arrived at Fort Monroe from Hilton Head. Says that Sherman's army is closed up around Savannah, with-in three miles of the city, and is mount-ing siege guns. Sherman has summoned Hardee to surrender. Will bombard if he don't, and carry the city by assault. No news of any rebel force in rear."
"Hurrah," exulted the Governor, "That's all right. Will take that out "Something of the greatest importance," id the Deacon. "Come over here to

and read it to the folks."
"There's one consolation," continued the Governor. "If Sherman's in those swamps, and finds it hard to get at the rebels, they'll find it just as hard to get at him. I remember in the Semino

War"-"Governor, here's another telegram," said the Secretary. The Governor tore open the envelope and read:

"Washington, D. C. Gov. O. P. Morton, Indianapolis. "Dispatch just received, by fast vessel to Fort Monroe, says: 'His Excellency, President Lincoln: I

"That has a rather familiar sound, Mrs. Cudger," said the Governor, quietly smiling. "I have been hearing it every beg to present you as a Christmas gift the city of Savannah, with 150 heavy guns and plenty of ammunition, and also about 25,000 bales of cotton. W. T. Sher-Major-General.

Stanton, Secretary of War. The Governor walked back into the parrs and read this aloud. When the cheer-"What have you there, Mrs. Cudger?" asked the Governor, quietly indicating with a look the letter in her hand. ing subsided, Thad Wiggins reminded "Governor, 24 out of the 25 of them "Listen, and I'll read it to you," said

uspirators with Bible Sam have come, d I'm bothered where to put them. she, and proceeding to read the abduction part of the letter, while the Dencon anx-lously watched the Governor's face, and They're all here but Sam, who has a preious engagement with the inilor. "Bring them all into the library," said

he Governor. "I'll go there and see "Come along, Deacon," added the Gov-"It'll help you enjoy the good

from the Governor as she concluded. "O, she's got onto that old coal-mine plot, has she?" he laughed. "Who will be the control of the control ernor. than a year old. I had nearly forgotten That's the trouble with you ladies as As soon as the Governor could get news-getters. If you would get on to the news as quickly as you do the fashions, away from the exultant throng, he made his way to the library, where Wiggins had the sworn conspirators assembled. "Gentlemen," said the Governor, with

what valuable assistants you would be. But your news is likely to be as out of his usual quiet urbanity. "I had you all brought together, that I might speak to you at once. My time is precious, as coal mine project was first started during Vallandigham campaign. The plan was then to kidnep both Gov. Brough of they are insisting that I go Ohio and me, and hold us in pledge for balcony and address a crowd that is jollyfying over the good news from Sherman. see, by a careful count, that there are just 24 of you present of the band that managed to head it off. Sir Knight J. L. That's Joe Long, Deacon, whom, you will swore to assassinate me. Only one is ab-sent—your leader, who happens to be detained by the iron grasp of the law. remember, I sent down to you a few weeks ago, on a confidential mission. Joe's a slick one, I tell you, and played Doubtless he longs to be present. I will them in great style. I hated to lose him, but he got so tired of associating with merely say that the bottom has been knocked out of the market for confessions, and that hereafter you will have to follow some other livelihood. The triumph of the Union is assured, whether Copperheads that I gave him a commis sion as Major in one of the new regi-ments. He said he was nearly dead for I or any other man may live or die. We The kidnaping project has been dropped by the fellows are not purchasing any more information and are perfectly indifferent whether you who really meant business, and is now ing run by men like our acquaintance. plot or not. This will go hard with some Bible Sam, who're using it solely to ex-nit themselves before their lewd fellows of of you, who have supported yourselver during the war this way, but it can't be the baser sort. They're making some caphelped. I can hardly ask you to join the ital out of it in the groggeries and other citizens in front in rejoicing over resorts, and getting their drinks, etc., free. Union success, because of your occupation. I shall bid you good evening

(To be continued.)

PERSONAL.

"But aren't you going to do anything to that horrid Libby Quiggs?" asked Mrs. Powhatan Cudger anxiously. "She's a in Fort Lafayette, or somewhere where Gen. Albert W. Bishop was found dead in his rooms at Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 30. He was born in Alden, Erie County, N. upstart, and tries to copy my dresses and Y., in 1832. He was Lieutenant-Col of the 1st Ark. Cav. he became Adjutant-General of Arkansas under the proclamation of President Lin-coln. In 1876 he was the Republican candidate for Governor of Arkansas. He returned to Buffalo in 1879.

Col. Abraham K. Arnold, U. S. A. died at Cold Springs-on-the-Hudson Nov. 23. He graduated from the Milltary Academy in 1859, was twice brevetknow of your letters. See that nothing is said of Mrs. Quiggs's. Mr. Quiggs, like Mr. Cudger, has been of great assistance to me at times, and I'll not allow their ted for gallantry during the civil war and oted a medal of honor by Congress for conspicuous bravery in battle. At the outbreak of the Spanish-American war he was made Brigadier-General of Volunteers. He was retired last Spring as "Ed Blankenship has come in, and Colonel of the 1st U. S. Cav.

Gov. Stone's promise to take care of Pittsburg who were so by the "Ripper" bill the veterans of harshly treated by the "Ripper" bill meets with some obstacles to its fulfillmeets with some obstacles to its fulfil-ment. Among the veterans who were spared by the "Ripper" reorganization was Comrade Samuel S. Hager, who served three years in the 49th Ohio and then served a year in Hancock's Veteran Corps. He was severely wounded. He has been a clerk in the Delinquent Tax Office of Pittsburg for 25 years, and was undisturbed by the "Ripping," but when the re-rippers came in they asked for his resignation, which he refused to give.

The Horticultural Society of Southern Illinois at its 28th annual meeting at Carbondale, Ill., last month, re-elected as Sec retary and Treasurer Comrade Mendenhall, Kinmundy, Ill. C "Yes. And then for that scheme to re-lease the rebel officers at Camp Morton?"
"He got a job as Superintendent and watchman of the new barracks."
"And for that plot to turn the arms for Mendenhall served through the war in Co. K, 5th Ohio Cav., a famous com-mand of Kilpatrick's Division. He is "That's a heap better'n a revolver, in the new regiments over to the Knights now editor of "Our Horticultural a close mix up," he thought "It won't of the Golden Circle?"